

A Cord of Three Strands
Words by Steve Givens
Music by Steve Givens and Laura Harris
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I watched you walk toward me so slowly up the aisle.
And your eyes, blue as the sky and full of life,
Held me until you were by my side,
Held me until we were on our knees.

*For we knew a cord of three strands cannot be broken,
Two lives drawn together will stand.
When we fall on our knees and reach toward the sky,
For three become one at the touch of His hand.*

And so we grew, gathering friends for the road.
Full of life, laden with hope and held by faith,
Sure of ourselves and the future,
Sure we could last through the darkest hours.

So here we stand, year after year we stir the fire.
The flame still grows, warm and bright in the evening air,
Brighter when the fires around us fade,
Brighter still when we call His name.